



Joker



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Chapter 1 by Arkham Knight

Do you know why i laugh? too slow, it's because its easier than showing the real me. The me that wants to cry, the me that wants to kill the batman. But i can't kill the batman he's to fun and without him who's limits would i test. He may lock me up, knock my teeth out, beat me unmercifully, but at the end of the day he knows he is just like me. A freak, that just wants to smile to surpass whats killing us on the inside. I'm the Joker and this is my story,"hehe haha."

Chapter 2 by Brooklyn Bryce



Five years ago I stumbled into a vat of acid. And by stumbled I mean, Bats intentionally pushed me. You could see the horror in his eyes as he realized the vat itself was in trouble. I sank to the bottom of the acid, my eyes stinging as I attempted to close them. My body felt odd now.

Somehow someway I was pulled out of the vat of acid in tact. Most people get pulled out as nothing but bone, but I guess I'm special. Without me there would be no Batman, no Gotham so I was appointed the role of Clown Prince of Gotham!

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